

BRYAN IN SALEM

Talked of Trusts, Silver Question and Imperialism.

10,000 PEOPLE HEAR HIS ADDRESS

His Speech Consisted Principally of An Arrangement of the Republican Party—No Remedy Offered.

(From Daily, March 29th.)

Col. William Jennings Bryan, the distinguished Democratic leader, was tendered a grand reception in Oregon's Capital City yesterday. Estimates regarding the crowd vary, but 7500 is considered a reasonable estimate of the visitors from outside points.

The crowd began to assemble early in the forenoon and by noon the streets were thronged. People came from all sections of folk and Marion counties, and the attendance would have been larger but for the threatening weather.

When the excitement, incident to Mr. Bryan's arrival, had subsided, Mr. Hallie Parrish-Hinges, one of Oregon's sweetest singers, was presented and sang most beautifully, "One Country Forever."

Chairman Jeffrey, addressing the audience, referred to Mr. Bryan as one of the most distinguished citizens of the United States and in a very few introductory remarks, presented Mr. Bryan, "the silver-tongued orator from the banks of the Platte."

Mr. Bryan spoke for exactly one hour and fifty minutes, and his address was fully up to the expectations of his admiring political communicants.

In opening his address, Mr. Bryan asserted that he would discard any policy he ever advocated if convinced that it was hurtful to the interests of the country and he presumed all of his hearers were of the same inclination.

He alleged the party had taken a radical departure from its original principles. He was in favor of an income tax and would advocate the same until the constitution was so amended as to make that provision. In support of his allegations that the Republican party was abandoning its original doctrine, Mr. Bryan said Lincoln created an income tax and the same was repealed by the Republicans in 1864; the greenbacks were originated during Lincoln's administration and an effort was now being made to retire them.

The Puerto Rican tariff measure was only briefly alluded to by Mr. Bryan, who accused the administration with leaving entirely reversed its stand on the question within four months time. "So infamous is the bill," continued the speaker, "that even the Oregonian does not dare support it. He likened the Republican party unto an association of trained athletes who were capable of turning complete somersaults at the bidding of party leaders. He alleged that in all Republican legislation there had been favoritism for aggregated wealth, citing as an instance the creation of the present war revenue tax which, he said, was exacted of the producing classes and private individuals to the protection of corporations.

ternational bimetalism. He alleged the new currency bill contemplates a permanent and constantly increasing public debt. Mr. Bryan predicted that the legal tender of the silver dollar would next be destroyed and the national debt made payable in gold only; that a branch bank system would eventually result.

The subject of trusts was only very briefly touched upon. All trusts, said Mr. Bryan, could be destroyed by legislation.

Mr. Bryan reserved a great part of his time to a discussion of "militarism and imperialism." He maintained that the two terms go together, that one does not exist without the other. Commenting on the proposed increase in the standing army, he said: "If we are going to reach out into another hemisphere and drag people under our flag, then we will need a larger army."

Mr. Bryan and party boarded their private coach at the depot and were attached to the regular northbound Shasta express at 4:14 o'clock.

Mr. Bryan's itinerary in Eastern Washington is being arranged with a view of having as many people as possible hear him. The Spokane Spokesman-Review reporter, at Colfax, writing his paper under date of the 23d inst., says: "Mr. Bryan will arrive at Pendleton, Or., at 5:15 a. m., March 29th and speak there at noon on a special for Walla Walla arriving there at 2 p. m. He will speak at Walla Walla at 2:30, and leave for Dayton on a special at 4:30, arriving at Dayton at 6 o'clock. He will speak at Dayton in the evening, and the special will then leave for Colfax, arriving here in the early morning. Mr. Bryan will speak from the front steps of the court house at 9 o'clock, and the special will leave at 10 o'clock for Spokane. Ten minute stops will be made at Gasfield, Farmington, Tekon and Fairfield, Mr. Bryan speaking from the platform of the car at each of these places. Arrangements have been made for an excursion from Moscow, leaving that town at 7:30, Pullman at 8 and Guy at 8:15, and arriving at Colfax at 8:45. The fare will be \$1.15 from Moscow, 90 cents from Pullman and 60 cents from Guy. The excursion train will return leaving here at 11:30 o'clock. There will be no excursion rates to Colfax except on the Moscow branch, but special rates are made from all points to Spokane, and a number will go from here to the latter place to hear Bryan speak."



THE PRETTIEST SKIN RARELY LOOKS THE SAME.

Complexions, like dispositions, have their off days, says Dorothy Maddox in the Philadelphia Inquirer. The prettiest skin rarely looks the same at all times. The morning that dread jaundice hue creeps over the face we grow discouraged and marvel we have patience to go on trying to keep it in fair condition.

Atmospheric changes have astonishing influence on the skin. We have gray days, yellow days, blue days. A gray-toned skin is ghastly, the yellow skin makes one look like a Mongolian, and the blue tint fastens on the face when the blood is chilled by frost and bitter winds.

Some days there are no blemishes, the skin tint changes to a dainty toned surface which is such an encouragement. This state of complexion affairs accounts for the many opinions we give regarding each other.

We admire Mrs. B. or we have heard Mrs. B. admired. We meet her on an off day. Her complexion is hideous. We march straight away, talk about her, and what we say is far from complimentary.

It is no wonder women are called a queer lot. They rarely give quarter to any one, although they know the time will come when they will long for consideration.

The most provoking thing about the whole business is the fatality attending certain homely days. Then we seem to meet the world and his wife, and the days we are perfectly contented with our looks no one comes along to admire.

Let me give a little friendly advice. Please don't reject it. There are two subjects women should never drag before their friends. Their complexion and their age. Complexions stand first.

It is rightfully confusing to me to have a bad skin right under my eye and then hear its owner begin a string of complaints about it.

I never know what to say. If I lie and declare it beautiful I feel so ashamed of my duplicity. If I frankly admit the truth and then try to help out with recipes I get myself cordially hated, and if I hedge I show I am a hypocrite.

It is very unfair to place any one in such a squirming position. It takes too much art to get out of it. Few of us are smart at this kind of a thing.

Of all life's mysteries the man who has his face massaged is the greatest. Timid as men are, so rattled when they have to buy a necktie or a pair of socks, how can one of them deliberately seat himself in the masseuse's chair and let her treat his skin?

The highest compact we can make with our fellow is, "Let there be truth between us evermore." The man that stands by himself, the universe stands by him also.—Emerson.

have a self-governing people—there a military despotism. There are only three arguments in favor of imperialism, viz: first—There is money in it; second—God is in it; third—We are in it and can't get out of it. The only remedy for the Philippines is an assurance to the subjects of the islands of a protection like that we have extended to the "Orientals."

In conclusion, Mr. Bryan became quite eloquent and closed his address amidst quite a demonstration. He was hurriedly escorted to his carriage and driven to the depot, the lack of time preventing any prolonged handshaking. An enormous crowd assembled about the carriage to personally greet Mr. Bryan and it was only with much difficulty that the vehicle cleared the crowd.

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PADEREWSKI'S CLEVER BOX MOT.

The Los Angeles Herald says that Walter Damrosch was entertained at lunch by Dr. Le Moyne Willis at the California Club. The ubiquitous subject of golf came up during luncheon and the conversation drifted to polo.

"Talking about polo," said Damrosch, "recalls an instance of the remarkable ready wit of Paderewski. My wife and I and Paderewski and his wife were dining a few weeks ago in New York with Mr. C., a celebrated polo player and one of the leading jights of the Rockaway Club. C.'s sideboard was lined with handsome silver cups, trophies of his polo triumphs. We were admiring the silverware, when I remarked to Paderewski: 'The difference between you and C. is that while you play solo, he plays polo.' Without a moment's hesitation the great pianist replied: 'That is not all—I am a poor Pole playing solo, while he is a dear soul playing polo.'"

FAME PATHWAY.

Colonel William Siddons Young, who is a great-grandson of Mrs. Siddons, has presented the British Museum with a relic of the great actress, in the shape of a gold and tortoise shell snuff box, which was given to her by George IV.

Bishop Samuel Fallows (Reformed Episcopal) of Chicago will deliver the address at the dedication of the Simmons soldiers' monument at Kenosha, Wis., on Memorial day. He commanded a brigade of Wisconsin regiments in the last year of the civil war.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hurst has promised \$1000 and Mayor James D. Phelan of San Francisco \$500 toward the \$5000 which the Greek department of the University of California has pledged itself to raise as its share of the permanent endowment for the American school at Athens.

When a young man complains that a young lady has no heart it is pretty certain that she has his.—George D. Prentice.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Famous Paris beauties have a way of disappearing entirely at intervals and remaining invisible for weeks at a time, says the Chicago News. Then they reappear looking, if possible, more lovely than ever. Their self-imposed retirement generally takes place toward the end of the winter season, when tired lines begin to make their appearance round their eyes, adding years to their apparent age. Massage experts and specialists are visited, milk baths are revealed in, oils and creams are applied to the skin and many secret processes are resorted to with the aim and object of preserving youth and beauty as long as possible.

He who is firm in will moulds the world to himself.—Goethe.

Vulcan---Planet of Romance.

At the coming total eclipse of the sun, which occurs on May 28, 1900, a photographic search is to be made for the intramercutrial planet Vulcan, which is supposed to wander between the sun and Mercury. According to circular No. 48, just published by the Harvard College Observatory, an expedition planned for this purpose will be sent from the Harvard College Observatory, equipped with a camera containing a photographic lens with an aperture of three inches and a focal length of eleven feet four inches.

The photographic plates are attached to the interior of a concave surface of double curvature, resulting in a curved field. The curves adopted are those employed in an ordinary landscape lens, and the field is large enough to cover nine 8x10 photographic plates arranged in three rows of three each. By giving an exposure of one minute in the region of the pole with this instrument, three minutes after the pole star becomes visible, it has been found that the light of the sky was sufficient to darken the plate appreciably, but not so much as to prevent stars of the eighth magnitude from appearing with sufficient intensity to be found by a careful search in the larger field of view.

The first search for a possible intramercutrial planet dates back to 1850, when Leverrier, detecting certain changes in the orbit of the innermost planet Mercury, suggested that some unknown planet or ring of planets, revolving between Mercury and the sun might be the cause. The part of the path where Mercury is nearest the sun, and where he travels at his greatest rate of speed, had slightly shifted from its calculated line. This Mercury, having his region of swiftest motion somewhat differently placed than was anticipated, himself moved somewhat differently.

On March 26, 1859, the theory as to the existence of an intramercutrial planet seemed confirmed by Doctor Lescarbault, a country physician living some eighty miles from Paris, who announced that he had actually seen this planet as a spot quite round and black passing across the face of the sun nine months before. When the news of Lescarbault's observation first reached Leverrier, the latter was surprised that the announcement had not been made sooner. He did not consider the delay sufficiently justified by Lescarbault's statement that he was waiting to see the spot again. He therefore set out for Orgeres, the home of Lescarbault, and an amusing account of the encounter is given by Abbe Moigno.

"One should have seen M. Lescarbault," says Moigno, "so small, so simple, so modest and so timid, in order to understand the emotion with which he was seized when Leverrier, from his great height and with that blunt intonation which he can command, thus addressed him: 'It is then you, sir, who pretend to have observed the intramercutrial planet, and who has committed the grave offense of keeping your observation secret for nine months. I warn you that I have come here with the intention of doing justice to your pretensions, and of denouncing either that you have been dishonest or deceived. Tell me, then, unequivocally, what you have seen.'"

This singular address did not bring the interview, as one might have expected, to an abrupt end. The lamb, as the Abbe calls the doctor, trembling, stammered out an account of what he had seen. We explained how he had seen the passage of the black spot.

"Where is your chronometer?" asked Leverrier.

"It is in this watch, the faithful companion of my professional journeys," replied the doctor.

"What! with that old watch, showing only minutes, dare you talk of estimating seconds?" My suspicions are already too well confirmed," exclaimed Leverrier, determined to unmask such an attempt at imposture for nine months. "Pardon me," remarked the doctor meekly, "but I have a pendulum which beats seconds."

"Show it to me!" shouted Leverrier. The doctor brings down a silk thread to which an ivory ball is attached. Fixing the upper end to a nail, he draws the ball a little from the vertical, counts the number of oscillations, and shows that his pendulum beats seconds, and explains also how his profession requiring him to feel pulses and count pulsations, he has no difficulty in mentally keeping records of successive seconds. The doctor then showed the telescope with which the observation had been made, the record of the observation on a piece of paper doing service as a marker in a French nautical almanac, and the rough attempts he had made in calculating the planet's distance from the sun on a rough board in his workshop. "For," said he, naively, "I am a joiner, as well as an astronomer."

Leverrier was satisfied that a new planet, traveling within the orbit of Mercury, had really been discovered. With a grace and dignity full of kindness, he congratulated Lescarbault on the important discovery which he had made. Anxious to obtain some mark of respect for the discovery of the new planet, Leverrier made inquiry concerning the private character of the doctor, and learned from the village cure, the justice of the peace and other functionaries that Lescarbault was a skillful physician and a worthy man. With such high recommendations, Leverrier requested from M. Bouland, the minister of public instruction, the decoration of the Legion of Honor for Lescarbault. The request was communicated to the Emperor, who, by a decree dated January 25th, conferred upon the village astronomer the honors so richly deserved. The name of Vulcan was assigned to the new planet, with a distance of about thirteen millions of miles from the sun and a period of about nineteen days. According to Lescarbault, its apparent diameter was about twenty-five hundred miles.

Nothing more was seen or heard of the planet until August, 1876, when astronomers learned that Herr Weber, an observer of considerable skill, stationed at Pecheli, in China, had seen a small round spot on the sun, looking very much as a small planet might be expected to look. Imagine his surprise, on turning his telescope toward the sun a few hours later, at finding that the planet had vanished. He forwarded the news of his observation to Europe, and Leverrier was delighted, while Abbe Moigno, who had given Vulcan its name, congratulated Lescarbault upon the return of the shy little wanderer.

Lescarbault, however, who had never forgiven the Germans for destroying his observatory and library during the invasion of France in 1870, did not welcome the news that a German astronomer had found the fortunate observer. It was doubtless, therefore, with some degree of satisfaction that he heard, according to a later report, that the observations made at the Madrid Observatory, where a careful watch is kept upon the sun, and a photograph taken at the Greenwich Observatory proved beyond a doubt that the so-called planet was an ordinary every-day sunspot, not even quite round, and disappearing at the identical time announced by Weber.

Certain supposed observations of Vulcan have given remarkable evidence of the imaginative powers of the so-called observers. In my father's book, "Myths and Marvels of Astronomy," an account is given of a weather prophet in Louisville, Ky., who had invented a theory of the weather, in which the planets by their influence on the sun were supposed to be responsible for every change in the weather, the nearer planets being the most effective. It occurred to our weather prophet that the introduction of Vulcan into the planetary party would help his theory greatly. "Accordingly," he announced, "I saw Vulcan crossing the sun's face in September, and by a strange coincidence the interval between the prophet's observation and Lescarbault's contained exactly a certain number of times the period calculated by Leverrier for Vulcan. Unfortunately, however, a student of science, residing in St. Louis at the time, after leaving the Louisville weather prophet full time to parade his discovery heartlessly pointed out that an exact number of revolutions of Vulcan must of necessity have brought the planet on that side of the sun on which the earth lies in March, so that to see Vulcan so placed on the sun's face in September was to see Vulcan through the sun, a very remarkable achievement, indeed.

The weather prophet was not in the least disconcerted, but suggested that the planet's period had been wrongly calculated by Leverrier, and instead of having gone a certain number of times round since Lescarbault had seen it, Vulcan had gone twice as many times round and half once around again. But the explanation—as is usual with explanations—scarcely improved matters, making "confusion worse confounded."

Meanwhile Leverrier's faith in Vulcan remained unshaken, and he came to the conclusion that Vulcan would cross the sun's surface on or about March 22, 1876. He circulated a dispatch among his friends, asking them to carefully observe the sun on that date. Sir George Airy, president of the Royal Astronomical Society, sent telegrams to India, Australia and New Zealand, requesting that observations might be made every two hours, while Leverrier wrote to observers in Santiago de Chili and elsewhere in America and Europe, making the same request. The observations were made as expected, many photographs of the sun were taken, but Vulcan, the planet of romance, was conspicuous by its absence. As the North British Review remarked:

"The phenomena observed by the French astronomer may never be again seen, and the disturbance of Mercury which rendered it probable may be otherwise explained. Should this be the case we must refer the round spot on the sun to some of those illusions of the eye or to some of those illusions of the sometimes disturbed tranquility of science."

Lescarbault's spot was, so to speak, * * * blotted upon his brain. That would show itself without. During the total eclipse of the sun which occurred in 1878 Professor Watson announced that he had seen two starlike objects near the sun, but they were probably the two stars Theta and Zeta in Cancer. Doctor Swift also announced that he had seen two bright stars, but they were in a different part of the sky, and his observations have remained unexplained. According to Professor C. A. Young, "Careful observations of total eclipse during the last ten years make it practically certain that there is no Vulcan. Probably, however, there is an intra-Mercutrial family of asteroids. But they must be very minute, or some of them would certainly have been found either during eclipses or crossing the sun's disk. A planet as much as 200 miles in diameter could hardly have escaped discovery."

AN APPLE EATER.

During a visit to the south of England a gentleman was met with who related a unique and most interesting experience in dietetics. It was that for the last three years he had lived on one meal a day, and that meal was composed chiefly of apples! Further astonishment was evoked by his reply to my question as to what he drank, when he stated that the juices of the apples supplied him with all the moisture or drink he needed; this, he claimed, was of the purest kind, being in reality water distilled by nature, and flavored with the pleasant aroma of the apple. He partook of his meal about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, eating what he felt satisfied him, the meal occupying him from twenty minutes to half an hour. He looked the picture of healthy manhood, and is engaged daily in literary work.—Chamber's Journal.

KNEW THE SYMPTOMS.

Mr. Beach—Here is a letter from Charles.

Mrs. Beach—Read it.

Mr. Beach (reading)—My dearest, darlingest mother—

"Great heavens! The young scoundrel needs more money!"—Tit-Bits.

A man's own manner and character is what best becomes him.—Cicero.

There has fallen a splendid tear From the passion-flower at the gate. She is coming, my dove, my dear; She is coming, my life, my fate; The red rose cries, "She is near, she is near;" And the white rose weeps, "She is late;" The larkspur listens, "I hear; I hear;" And the lily whispers, "I wait!"—Tennyson, "Maud."

Liberty is a latitude of practice, within the compass of law and religion; a standing clear of inferior dependencies and private jurisdictions.—Collier.

The soul knows all things, and knowledge is only a remembering.—Emerson.

Fine printing, Statesman Job Office.

THE MACRUM CASE

State Department Explains the Ex-Consul's Difficulties.

GREAT BRITAIN'S PROMPT REPLY

Former Government Agent at Pretoria Has Made No Report to the Administration in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—Secretary of State Hay today sent to the house committee on foreign affairs a letter, giving the official view of the opening of ex-Consul Macrum's mail by the British consul at Durban. Secretary Hay says:

"Up to this date Mr. Macrum, consul of the United States at Pretoria, has made no representations to this department in regard to the opening of his mail by the British authorities.

"Although without any information except the allegations of Mr. Macrum, to which reference was made in the resolution of the house of representatives making certain inquiries of this department, I mentioned the matter to the British ambassador, who made inquiry in regard to it of the British government and was informed in regard to the British government was not aware of any such incident having taken place, but if anything of the sort had occurred, it was contrary to the instructions of that government.

"I received no further information in regard to the matter until the 21st of this month, when this government was informed by a dispatch from J. G. Stowe, consul of the United States at Cape Town that two letters from this consulate, one to Pretoria and one to Lourenco Marques, were opened by the censor at Durban. Upon notice of this I called upon the high commissioner, who wired Durban and a very satisfactory apology was received. "This is all the information possessed by this department in regard to the incident."

TO HAVE GOOD TEETH.

All persons, old and young, should have their teeth examined once every six months by a competent dentist. Decay will be present and far from forming, which nothing but a thorough examination will reveal. Professional service rendered in time means high-class work, less pain, and great economy. A tooth filled when decay is slight will not be sensitive, the operation not long, and the filling lasting, because the operator has more and better structure to work on. He is enabled to make the walls of the cavity thicker and stronger, and with slight danger of exposing the nerve, the dread and fear of all when having teeth filled. Have your teeth attended to in time. Do not procrastinate. Give the dentist good work to do, and he will give you excellent service. One person in a hundred has good teeth; ninety-nine persons in a hundred could have good teeth with the proper attention.—H. G. Vorhies, D. D. S., in the Woman's Home Companion.

TO WASHINGTON.—Major D. C. Sherman, a member of the legal firm of Sherman, Cofield & Park, of this city, has been informed of his appointment to a position in the Department of the Interior at Washington, D. C. The position is a government civil service, the examination for which Mr. Sherman took several months ago. Mr. Sherman will leave for Washington early in April, but does not at the present time contemplate the removal from the city of his family.

One thing the young girl should remember—to stop talking about her dress. And that is one reason why the minds of girls should be kept on more improving subjects; we are bound to talk about what we think about. And if there's anything pitifully uninteresting it is dress talk. There's but one exception, and that is when another girl or actually desires to learn how or where she can obtain something in the same effect. As for the most of men, you might as well give them a sleeping potion as a dress talk.

Fall sown grain looks splendid throughout this section. Spring farm work is well along and is being crowded to completion as fast as possible. Fruit promises a big yield, and from all appearances Oregon will be herself once more this fall.—Jefferson Review.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen, sweating feet, growing nails, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. The package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chat. H. Fletcher.

Market Reports

The local market quotations yesterday were as follows:

Wheat—42 cents at the Salem Flouring Mills Co.'s office. Oats—28 and 30 cents (buying). Hay—Cheat, buying \$8; timothy, \$8.50 to \$10. Flour—75 cents per sack. Mill feed—Bran, \$13; shorts, \$15. Butter—12 1/2 to 17 1/2c. Eggs 9 1/2 and 10 cents, cash. Poultry—Chickens 8c. per pound. Pork—Fat, 4 1/4 gross, 5 1/2 net. Beef—Steers, 4@4 1/4c; cows, 3 1/2@3 3/4c; good heifer, 4c. Mutton—Shed, 4c on foot. Veal—7c dressed. Potatoes—20@25 cents.